

# Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Will there be fusion of the opposing factions of Kansas Republicans this year?

With the idea of debarring a poet, the world is now engaged in deriding "Jameson's Ride."

As old Gomez is 72 years old, General Weyler's campaign of blood will get little of the carnage out of him.

If Weyler falls, Spain has only one thing left to do to put down the Cuban rebellion—hire a force of Pinkertons.

When even a pugilist is not allowed to smoke one without being bodily attacked, the cigarette has become despised indeed.

Mrs. Waller of Africa, flaunts Great Britain in the face of America. Think of an ex-slave throwing geography around like that.

Fortunately for Judge Brewer there is no constitutional provision against "mentioning" a foreign-born citizen for the presidency.

Corbett has been liked at last and the Eagle's large Irish constituency will be overjoyed to note that a man named Murphy did it.

The J. B. Johnson boom of Topeka, appears to have allowed all its ferocious sports to leak out of its lungs at the beginning of the fight.

If Venezuela should recognize the Cuban insurgents and Spain should sweep down on Venezuela, would we be given a chance to fight?

A Philadelphia fireman jabbed Jim Corbett in the mouth and hurt him badly. The country is glad of it. It is "ex-Gentleman Jim" now.

The enemies of Major McKinley just now are waving bones in front of Mr. Foraker, and appear to be confident that he will break his chain.

One thing is plain. This country wants to fight. Why, we would even pick a quarrel with a country as easily licked as Turkey, just for a scrap.

Is it a cold day when Oklahoma is not engaged in making it warm for someone—so cold, in fact, that Oklahoma believes he will freeze to death anyway.

Russia, it is said, is getting ready to partition Turkey in the spring to the powers. Spring is a good way off and Russia will have changed her mind by that time.

Marshal Nix howls because he wasn't given a hearing. By the way, one of the charges against him was that he imprisoned men and didn't give them a hearing.

If the Washington officials are worried to death by Oklahoma, they have one way to rid themselves of the territory—withdraw their opposition to statehood.

If the United States senate refuses to confirm Mr. Pat Nagle of Oklahoma, because of an unpaid board bill in Washington, liberty and freedom has indeed fallen.

With a \$20 admission fee and the railroad fare to El Paso, we are going to see exactly how near the millionaires come to wholly supporting pugilism in America.

It should be called to Grover's attention, who doesn't think John Waller amounts to anything, that he was worth \$1,000 before the war. That might move Cleveland.

The strange case of Mr. Miller of Kansas, who says he has enough of congress, would excite more comment if the Kansas politicians did not firmly believe that Miller is insane.

The war of 1812, of which we make so much, has scarcely five lines devoted to it in popular English histories. There are no popular English histories published in England.

Culberson, it is reported, will be overwhelmingly elected in Texas because of his prizefight stand. Even the people who wanted the fight, will vote for him on Mrs. Culberson's account.

Ramon Guerra, the Venezuelan minister of war, is sick abed. He should cheer up. We may have that fight with England yet. We are discouraged ourselves, but we still hope.

It is reported that the Populists denounce at nominating George Glick for governor, as Glick is an appointee of goldbug Grover. But are the Kansas Populists in a position to dictate any nominee?

It comes in poor grace from this nation to request Europe to live up to her treaties. All the European treaties are framed for the preservation of our only enemy—a monarchial form of government.

Mrs. Tom Reed dislikes society and Kitty Reed the daughter, is one of her father's boomers. We are acquainted with the characters of Mrs. Dimmick and Mrs. McKinley and the contest may now begin.

It appears that the charge against Mr. Nagle of Oklahoma, is that he failed to pay in money of final redemption a Washington boarding-house bill. But Mr. Nagle will pay it in gold now, if the senate will confirm him.

How much humbuggery is there about diplomacy? Mr. Hitt didn't want the house to be rash about severing diplomatic relations with Turkey. And yet common sense and justice affirm just such a course.

## LEAVING KANSAS.

The Kansas City Gazette expresses surprise that business firms should be found leaving a state where the saloon is prohibited and settling in a place where the licensed saloon abounds. Upon its face it does seem inexplicable. Many business firms have so left Kansas within the past few years, and located in Kansas City. A large number of Kansas City's most successful business houses, wholesalers and retailers, are "formerly of Kansas" people. Wichita has been the victim of this seemingly inexplicable movement. In analyzing the matter it will be found that prohibition is sentiment and not business. Churches and religious societies, even, of every character, have their business sides. Not so prohibition. It is wholly sentiment, upheld and supported by non-business elements very largely, by elements particularly whose members, so long as their salaries are paid, are not affected by business depressions, and therefore know nothing of the conditions leading up to such depression. The average teacher's institute is wont to pass resolutions praising prohibition. Not long since a body of public school teachers, in this state, denounced, by resolution, the Eagle for its position on prohibition. These teachers were honest and sincere. But had the enforcement of that law in any way interfered with the salaries paid them by the taxpayers, by cutting them down by so much as 10 per cent, the chances are that the resolutions would have been rather of commendation than of denunciation. The recipient of a fixed professional salary is not affected by the removal of one or a dozen business firms to Kansas City. But every line of business contributing to such salary is directly affected. Besides prohibition as a sentiment has its professional and political phases. There are officers of societies who directly depend upon salaries earned in stirring up and keeping alive the prohibition emotion, as there are politicians seeking and securing office and place by a like line of policy. None of these are affected by the restrictions of business to which they directly contribute. Once touch their bread and butter and how quickly would they subside. The city council of Wichita has been forced to lay an occupation tax, grievous and burdensome in its provisions. While this tax will not as a rule touch those most active in keeping alive and sustaining the prohibition sentiment, it does discourage and restrain business, and burthen the business man, and hurt the town. A city cannot be a center of business and at the same time be a village model in morals. Why it became necessary for Wichita to lay the burden of an occupation tax every business man not a bigot understands, but it would be impossible to make the professional prohibitionists see it. Still even these sooner or later will feel it. The Eagle was publicly denounced because, in the present contest, it declared that in the event of the prohibition policy being effectively enforced upon the city that the very leaders of the movement would themselves in two or three years, or less time, be seeking new fields. Nothing hardly could have been more evident. It is not that there is more temperance, better morals. Nothing of the kind. These business establishments which are leaving Kansas and locating in whisky Missouri are not leaving because the prohibitory law is not enforced, nor yet because their proprietors were deprived of the privilege of drinking. Business activities being curtailed by just so much they swallowed their prohibition convictions and have gone to reap a share of the profits where everything goes. Coming back to the home illustration, the firms which have pulled out of Wichita for Kansas City, while their departure affected adversely every other business interest of the town, from the street cleaner and the dry-goods man to the bank and newspaper, did not touch the salaries of the resolution-passing school marms nor that of the professional prohibition promoter and agitator, be he preacher, politician or the street-corner promulgator.

## ROMANCE OF A BOARD BILL.

Publicity is given to the statement that the reason for the confirmation of Mr. Patrick Nagle of Oklahoma, is opposed in the United States senate is because of an unpaid board bill due a hushery in Washington, D. C., United States of America. It should not be understood by this that that great body of dignity and dudes, the United States senate, would, for an instance, stop the smooth and easy lubrication of governmental machinery by denouncing at a half dozen hard-boiled eggs, an antiquated biscuit and a sprig of wilted celery unpaid for.

But this, it seems, is the charge made against Mr. Nagle by his enemies and around it they cluster intimations and innuendoes and suspicious accusations, which, while not augmenting the charge of the unpaid board bill in fact, do, in fancy, throw an unenviable light around the reputation and truth and veracity and honor and worthiness of the said Mr. Nagle.

United States Marshal Nix was removed from office. The first definite news of this removal, was the sudden announcement that Mr. Patrick Nagle of Kingfisher, had been selected by Attorney General Harmon to succeed Marshal Nix, and that the name of Patrick Nagle had been sent to the United States senate.

This was a shock to the administration men of Oklahoma. The wires turned between Guthrie and Washington with imprecations, prayers, and finally with deadly charges against the confirmation of Mr. Nagle. What those charges are has been kept under the strict surveillance of the telegraph companies, but word comes from Mr. Nagle's home in Kingfisher that the principal charge hangs around an unpaid bill for board. Mr. Nagle, it appears, confesses that the bill is unpaid, but through no fault of his. He had been in Washington in the interest of

a fellow townsman with a yearning for the local postoffice. He ran out of money. He sent word to his friends in whose interest he was working to know if they would honor a draft. They affirmed. The draft, it seems, was paid over. When it came back in the regular run of banking business, those friends, for some reason, slumped on Mr. Nagle and the draft was protested. So the boarding-house bill, immortal and eternal apparently, and which was to play such an important part in this romance, traveled, by the courtesy of the postoffice department, to Kingfisher, where it was placed in the hands of a local collector, who, either inadvertently or controlled by some evil spirit opposing the fortunes of Mr. Nagle, slipped this same board bill into a pigeon-hole, where it lay for months sleeping.

The long, lank and stony female of the Washington boarding house had forgotten it, and to the world, but not to the memory of that local collector, that board bill was dead and buried and was accumulating dust and oblivion. Meanwhile men and fortunes were changing, and while the board bill slept on, momentous mutations were working, and at last there was a crash and Nix went down, and on the tumultuous billows of perpetually moving time, the fortunes of Mr. Patrick Nagle arose. And the sun of his fortunes shone bright, and he reached out to grasp the most lucrative federal position in the entire west. There was a rattle of dry paper, a scattering of dust, a crackle of defunct business and out of it all sprang that unpaid board bill. The friends of Nix who had despaired, awoke to a new stimulation and began a fight which may end in a fatal rupture of Oklahoma Democracy. The confirmation in the senate is held up pending an examination into the charges against Mr. Nagle, charges that are centered about this little bit of yellow, time-stained paper. The battle rages fiercely. Mr. Nagle and his friends confess that the board bill is unpaid but declare they did not know it. The enemies of Nagle and friends of Nix point demagogically to that board bill as an evidence of the general depraved character of Nagle and the whole Democratic party of Oklahoma is at sixes and sevens.

This only goes to show that the greatest results in this world turn on the minutest details and that the Democratic ship of state in Oklahoma, which has weathered many a tossing gale and faced the twist of many a howling cyclone, may at last come up wrecked on a \$15 board bill.

## A WORTHY KANSAN.

Judge Miller, congressman from the Second district of Kansas, has announced to his friends that he will not be a candidate for re-election. A very few weeks' service convinced him that the honors lacked much of being commensurate with the onerous duties. The perplexing demands, and the impossibility of securing the measures which seem desirable in the estimation of himself and constituents, have discouraged if not disgusted him. The Emporia Republican thereupon suggests Colonel O. E. Leonard, of Lawrence, as a suitable successor to the position. While suggestions from the outside smack not a little of Topeka's blimpish methods, we find it hard to refrain from seconding the motion of our contemporary. All that it would be necessary for the Republican convention of that district to do would be to instruct Colonel Leonard on the bimetallic question, or otherwise put a strong silver plank in his platform. Once they had touched the button and nominated him he would do the rest. Colonel Leonard is pre-eminently fit for the duties devolving upon a law-maker and a representative of the people, by the training of experience and by education. When it comes to legislation, no man ever set as a member of the Kansas legislature who was safer or who had a better conception of the duties of the law-maker, or a more clear idea of the ultimate and affects of legal enactments. His sense of the responsibilities devolving upon the man of public life is of the clearest character. Individually he is incorruptible. Money nor emoluments, present rewards nor future promises have ever swayed the judgments. He votes or acts of this man, who for forty years has been continuously in the public eye, even when not holding places of public trust and responsibility. What he might fail of securing by presumption and noise, from congress, in the beginning, he would gain in the end by his quiet but none the less impressive demeanor. Ever since his brief experience on the bench of the Neosho Valley, in the 50's, he has been the worthy contemporary of Robinson, the Thachers, Haskells, the trusted and respected of all the bright and solid men of Lawrence, from the days of Wilson Shannon, Jim Lane and John Spear up to the present hour, and if the Republicans of the Second district would delight to honor an old-timer who has been through the mill and proved ever faithful to Kansas and true to himself, before it is too late, they could hardly do better than to confer the honor of a nomination and election to congress of the man who has grown white-headed in their midst, Colonel O. E. Leonard.

**PRIZE FIGHTERS AND DIPLOMATS.** James Corbett, retired pugilist, has been smashed in the mouth by a fireman in a Philadelphia theater. The story may be repeated briefly. Corbett was in the dressing room in the theater smoking a cigarette. Mr. Murphy, the fireman in charge of the theater, detected the smoke and traced it to Corbett. He advised Mr. Corbett that smoking was not allowed. Corbett said he was not smoking. His cigarette was visible and Mr. Murphy said so. Whereupon Corbett slammed the door in his face. Whereupon Murphy kicked and hit him, receiving a hard blow in the mouth in return. Murphy retorted, Corbett following and kicking him. Murphy finally grab-

bed Corbett by the legs and they both rolled down the stairway together. This ended the rumpus. Mr. Murphy is suffering in the back where he was kicked. Mr. Corbett has a swollen mouth.

From this we get the true character of the pugilist. Let us consider it from a high diplomatic standpoint. Mr. Corbett had demonstrated that he was the champion of the world. It was generally understood that he could lick anything walking around on two legs on this terrestrial sphere. This should command respect for him, just as England, with the greatest navy on earth, does command respect. If Corbett's reputation is not to command respect, what use could he have for it. If England's navy was not to command respect what use would she have for it? Murphy is not a fighter; in all probability he is what is known as "a peaceable man." It was his business to open up to Corbett in a regular diplomatic way. He should have informed Mr. Corbett that he was violating a general rule and endangering the safety of others and must desist. Mr. Corbett would have refused. Then Mr. Murphy in a regular diplomatic way would have announced to Mr. Corbett that he would have to fight. He would appoint a commission or two to find whether he had sufficient cause to fight. All this while Mr. Corbett would be training. The place would be appointed and Mr. Corbett and Mr. Murphy would meet and Mr. Murphy would have the everlasting daylight knocked out of him. This is what Mr. Murphy should have done. It is the diplomatic way of doing things, adopted and upheld by the greatest nations on earth.

But instead of that, Mr. Murphy appears to have overlooked diplomacy entirely, and upon discovering Mr. Corbett in a lie told him so and jumped in with the pitiable result that Corbett came out of it badly bruised up. If Murphy had used diplomacy, as our own government always uses it, Corbett would have knocked the socks off him and the great art of diplomacy would have been subserved.

## PHOBAS AND MANIAS.

It can be safely affirmed that no book of modern times has aroused such a storm of indignant protest and adverse criticism as the recent voluminous and exhaustive treatise of the astute German savant Max Nordau, and quite naturally—with possibly a few exceptions—his assailants belong to the brain-sick fraternity whose mental and moral deformities he has so studiously and clearly defined to the minds of those who have sanity enough left to understand the full meaning of the author.

Cold-blooded he may seem to the sentimentalist, the subject of investigation, but only as the surgeon may be thoughtlessly regarded who cuts and probes to save the life of his patient, or to add another link to the endless chain of science, in the interest of which this book was written. It is not pleasant to be under the knife of the surgeon, but it is sometimes quite necessary. The supersensitive who attempt the perusal of "Degeneration" can scarcely be expected to finish it, and yet if they could it would unquestionably do them good. It is not, however, among the possibilities that the subject undergoing vivisection, be it ever so necessary, should enjoy the operation. According to Nordau, all the different varieties of degenerates come within the meaning of the comprehensive term mysticism, which in plain English consists in imposing upon the public the whims and wild fancies of lunacy as the genuine coin of truth. The mystic represent every grade, shade and condition of mental deformity, charlatans of the occult, spiritualists, astrologers, alchemists, fellows who scribble verses in which there is neither rhyme nor reason, etc., until one is almost driven to the conclusion that the most dangerous class of lunatics are outside the asylums. Nordau is not a theorist, he is neither obscure or ambiguous, he presents his readers with facts and calls to his support the most eminent authorities known to science. If he errs in listing certain authors as graphomaniacs, the allegation remains to be sustained by a jury composed of competent men whose sanity cannot be doubted. He does not hold up to public gaze the obscure, the small fry among the mystics, but on the contrary the most prominent, the ones who have made the greatest noise in the world and attracted the most attention. The following of Count Leo Tolstoy over whose religious and social theories so many Americans have gone clean daft, will serve to show how easily the Russian mystic is condemned by his own utterances: "These views," says Nordau, "are but little complicated and can be condensed in a few words: The individual is nothing; the species is everything; the individual lives in order to do his fellow creatures good; thought and inquiry are great evils; science is perdition; faith is salvation. Again: 'I lost my faith early. I lived for a long time like everyone else, in the frivolities of life. I wrote books, and taught like everyone else what I did not know. Then the Spirit began to follow me more and more ruthlessly: 'Guess my problem or I will tear thee to pieces.' Science has explained absolutely nothing to me. In answer to my everlasting question, the only one which means anything, 'Wherefore am I alive?' science replied by teaching me things that were indifferent to me. Science only said:—'Life is a senseless evil.' I wanted to kill myself.' The gist of which plainly indicates a nonsensical desire for a return to savage life, for science abandoned, that is the inevitable result. Tolstoy condemns all sexual intercourse as unchaste, 'marriage is quite as pure as the loosest tie.' Vide Kreutzer's Solitaire. His ethics not only prescribe a retrograde movement for civilization, but the death of all humanity. If this be not madness, then, the word has no meaning. The mollified Richard Wagner is placed upon the dissecting table by our author, and his mental aberrations described much after the same manner, and with like strict regard to truth.

In dealing with the occult craze, Nordau selects from among the master sorcerers as a central figure M. Josephine Peladan who, he informs us, "has even arrogated to himself the Assyrian royal title of 'Sar,' under which he is generally known." He maintains he is the descendant of the old Magi, and the possessor of all the mental legacies of Zoroaster, Pythagoras and Arphexes. He is moreover, the direct heir of the Knights Templars and Rosicrucians, both of which orders he has amalgamated and revived under a new form as the "Order of the Rosy Cross." Limit of space forbids further quotation, nor is it necessary to the purpose of this paper, which is simply to direct the attention of the general reader to a much abused book which requires careful study before either condemning or approving it.

**ANOTHER VIEW OF DARDANELLES.** Nobody seems to know anything definite touching the rumor of last week of a Russo-Turkish alliance. But the definite movement to enlarge the Russian navy is unquestioned. Russia has a better reason for enlarging her war fleet than a mere desire to out-do Great Britain in the construction of naval vessels. Her Black Sea squadron is locked up behind the Dardanelles by the public law of Europe, and, moreover, is not more than adequate to defend her southern coast. From the English papers it is learned what all the powers of Europe of course know, that there are only two ships of the Russian navy in the Mediterranean, the armored cruiser Rurik and a small gunboat; practically all the rest of the Russian fleet has been sent to the far East. Crenstadt has been entirely denuded of warships, and there are only sixteen naval officers at that fortress—a number entirely inadequate for guard duty in its arsenals and dockyards. With her broken seaboard, each section of which is separated from the other by an enormous distance, Russia naturally requires a proportionately larger number of ships than does a country with a continuous coast line. Her various squadrons cannot be quickly strengthened by reinforcements sent from one station to another, and she needs three vessels where a nation like Germany, for instance, requires but one. There is no reason, therefore, why a proposal to increase the Russian fleet should be regarded as a menace; and the denunciation of Crenstadt of nearly all war vessels should suffice to prove that Russia has no present expectation of war.

**THE WISDOM OF THE EAST.** The subject of "The Derivation of the Ethics of Buddhism" was investigated and carefully discussed at the first meeting for the new year of the Victoria Institute of London, England; its consideration being introduced in a brief paper, the author of which called attention to the frequency with which moral precepts, often similar to those in Holy Writ, were quoted as from Buddhist writings, this being very often done Theosophists and others who sought to minimize the value of the Christian Scriptures. The question thereupon arose, were these precepts to be found in the earlier Buddhist writings, and if not original, whence were they derived? A careful examination of the Buddhist writings, and of the Old Testament, showed that every valuable moral precept inculcated by Buddha or his followers was freely taught by Moses and the Prophets centuries before Buddha existed; and this was scarcely to be wondered at, considering the light which had been thrown of late on the extent to which nations in earlier days held intercourse. The Ethics of Buddhism were evidently derived from those nations with whom the inhabitants of India had commercial and other relations, including the Jewish; which was in its greatest prosperity 500 years before Buddha was said to have existed; and also later, when the Captivity took place, and there was a tendency towards the dispersal of that people. Attention was drawn to the evidence given by Strabo and other ancient writers to the great commercial intercourse existing in the tenth century B. C. between India, Persia, Parthia, Media, and the countries south of the Euxine, as well as the ancient traffic by sea which recent research had shown to have existed, and had been referred to at a recent meeting of the institute as carried on from India round Ceylon and up the Red sea, the ships being mostly manned by those intrepid mariners, the Phoenicians. At the close of the evening it was announced that one of the institute's committees, Mr. T. G. Pinches, of the Department of Oriental Antiquities, at the British Museum, had discovered and deciphered some new and remarkable inscriptions. These were of special interest to the Biblical student and would shortly be published for the information of all the members. Many applications from persons desiring to support the institute as members or associates having been received from places in England, America, India and the Colonies, the applicants were elected and the meeting adjourned.

John Douglass, who was liberated from the Kansas penitentiary Christmas, the shock of liberty being too much for him. Wouldn't it be dangerous to the citizens for the railroads to give Wichita just freight rates?

**BRITISH POLICY AND PERFDY.** To the Editor of the Eagle.

In the early winter the Polish society with headquarters in London, under the promise of English aid in money, and men if necessary, succeeded in fanning the smoldering embers of revolution into open rebellion, but instead of Russia, Austria and Prussia going to war over Poland as England faintly expected, they simply agreed on a division, crushed the attempt for freedom and England left Poland to its fate.

When Turkey had been pushed and conquered by Russia for its outrage upon the Christians in the Balkan direction described much after the same manner, and with like strict regard to truth.

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**PAUL KRUGER.** Now Christ thee save, Paul Kruger! Now Christ thee save from harm! And may the God of Joshua Bear up thy strong right arm.

May He who fought the battles Of all thy hero sires, When Orange-William kindled The blaze of Freedom's fires.

May He whose stern war-angel The English pirates smote, When Cromwell's blood-red banners Were carried on Holland's throat.

May He who cast His eagle Over flooded dyke and dam, When down 'mid roaring billows, West France's orphaned name.

May He defend the children, Who keep the father's cause, Who raised the ocean ramparts, And bade the spoiler pause.

No guardian surges round them, Launch now the foe to scorn. But swelling these our shores Of men to freedom won.

And breathe with right three-voiced And hands that save the world, And hearts that count most holy The drops for freedom poured.

And breathe that guide in wisdom The arms that stretch to aid, And bid, O'er all victorious, That bide the van in fight.

And o'er them and about them, The capture of a world, That bide the vanquished fathers The track downward hurled.

Yes, O'er them, and about them, The prayers of every child, The hopes of every champion, The blessings of the brave.

Let these shall be the bulwarks No red-out robber stains, Thy once again, O fatherland, Before the Dutchman's trails!

Then bring the new-born infant, The babe in glory sent, From War's red-footed legions! His shining brow bespoken!

And bid him well, Paul Kruger! And send him, with thy life, And for his sake be followed The bloody sweat and strife!

And bid him lead the pulses Of freedom and of love, To see the young Republic Throned on a deeper grave.

Then Christ thee keep, Paul Kruger! Then Christ thee keep from harm! And may thy deathless glory Never many a patriot's arm.

Al! Christ thee keep, Paul Kruger! And shroud thee in the skies, No fiercer spirit walketh The souls of Paradise!

No brighter star hath shone 'Mid all the flaming host, Than he who lives and labors, And dies for Fatherland.

—Fanny Parrell in the Boston Pilot.

**OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.** Chas. H. Barnes is said to have attached himself to the McKinley boom.

The McKinley boom around has decided to have eight months of school.

A country correspondent in the Kingfisher Reformer says that "news are scarce."

# Mammaraz & Co

123 and 127 Main Street.

## Coming Our Way.

That's the way we feel about the business here at the present time.

A large increase in January's business over a year ago means something. What is it?

It means that we are in touch with the consumers of Dry Goods and Carpets. It means that we are handling the proper kinds of merchandise and that we have grasped the price situation.

Trading here means your money's worth or your money back. On this platform we are standing alone.

New Silk Waists, beauties; a big line of new veillings; new Black Dress Goods, Serges and fancy weaves; new Kid Gloves, black and colors; new Toilet Quilts, and 10 per cent off all these new goods if you buy this week.

Dressmaking, cut in price for dresses bought this week.

## Don't Forget

that we are crowding out thousands of dollars' worth of winter goods at a quarter and a half off regular prices.

## Capes, Jackets, Millinery

half regular prices this week.

You are always on the safe side when you trade here

# At Mammaraz's

tricts, and offering to extend a protectorate over all the Christians in Turkey, receiving the moral support and plaudits of all Christendom. England insisted upon the autonomy of the Turk and agreed to guard the religious freedom and welfare of the Christians in Turkey, and upon her guarantee the interested powers signed the treaty of Berlin.

History repeated itself in Armenia, which, under British protection maintained a society in London, and when the outbreak of fanaticism commenced, England in its manifestations of horror, called upon the civilized world to assist in crushing the Musselman, sent part of its fleet to the Mediterranean and made a great blow and bluster with an ultimatum, which the sultan stuck into his bloomers and then warily looked over his guns at the Dardanelles for the threatening "Ottoman" which never came. The signatory powers, ever distrustful of England's pretended sympathy, sent warships into the Mediterranean and in good faith, America did the same, and asked for the protection of its missionaries and a cessation of Christian slaughter, while the wily Muscovite made an alliance with the wily Turk which enabled the latter to slink and doggedly to defy concerted action, and the powers taking the cue from Russia left Britain to redeem its pledges and prove its sincerity, but true to its history, seeing that the scheme to plunge Europe into a war over Turkish territory had failed, England left Armenia to its fate. If England had succeeded, and the fleets of America, France and Germany had entered the Mediterranean, with Russia engaged by land and sea, Austria neutral and Italy a possible ally of England, with her sixteen ships protected by the forts of Karfi and Malta, the narrow passage of the Dardanelles impassible and the outlet of the Mediterranean commanded by the guns at Gibraltar, all grasping England would have asked concessions from China, extended her claims in Siam; peremptory, supported by force, ordered the liberation of the Transvaal invaders; extended its posts into Venezuela; demanded arbitrarily the recognition of her lines in Alaska, and again would have been mistress of the seas and Salisbury master of the situation.

The Cushing News is calling on its subscribers widely to take out final proof papers now.

It is said that Agent Freeman is taking particular delight over the downfall of Marshal Nix.

The editor of the Woodward News favors war only on the condition that England buys Cuba.

That town Kingfisher put up the shockiest politicians in the territory—there is no use disputing it.

Armore is said to be four times as pretty as it was before it burned down. Armore is a corner.

Dr. Brower, a capitalist of Utica, N. Y., is now a big stockholder in the Capital National bank of Guthrie.

Hoke Smith and Harmon had a row over the appointment of Nagle. Hoke was against the appointment.

The Guthrie Leader feels awfully bad about the Nix matter, but the Leader should remember that such things happen in politics.

The Woodward News claims that a citizen is laid up with a "carbuncle," and they haven't linotype machines at Woodward either.

It is announced that Raining Dew, a Cheyenne princess, has committed suicide. Raining Dew? No Indian ever traveled under that name.

The portraits of Bill Doody all being in we have no hesitancy in saying that the Oklahoma City Republican's one was by far the most atrocious published.

Before the Washington administration gets through with Oklahoma it will be strongly in favor of statehood in order to get her off the national administration's hands.

The people who rule in Washington, according to several men in the territory, seem to think that the federal capital of holding office in Oklahoma, outside of Kingfisher, are not worth considering.

Jensenberg of the Eld Wave, has set up in business against Dr. Keely with this cure: "Let any victim of the liquor habit eat tomatoes, sprinkled with salt, consuming as much as possible each day." This will cure.

At Pond Creek, Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson are quarreling over the custody of their child. The court has given Mrs. Ferguson the child, the father to see it whenever he wants to, but both are told to be good to take the young one out of the territory.

It is charged against Nix that he would send a deputy to one locality for a man one day; another man to the same locality the next day; and another man to the same locality the next day, all to make arrests, and the full mileage of all three trips was charged up. That was what made Harmon mad.